

# FUNHOUSE

THE NATIONAL JOKER  
HUMOR IN THE JOCKULAR VANE!

Feb.

.95c

ADULT ENTERTAINMENT!

ccc02759

PEOPLE NEEDLING PEOPLE!

GIRLS IN THE WINDOW!  
RELEASE FROM NERVOUS TEMPTION!

WHAT'S YOUR T.O.? (see page 3) REAR ADMIRABLES!





MORALE BUSTER:  
TESS HEWITT!



"I didn't say yes, and I didn't say no, so don't stand there and look like a schmoe!"



"After you give her your screen test, cover up her talents and let Lori get her act together!"

## TTQ - TEST TICKLES QUOTIENT



"I hope you realize that there's more to marriage than four legs on a bed!"



"COME IN AND PLAY!"

NADINE!



"I used to be very active in the women's lib movement, but when I got home, I was on the bottom again!"

Her house was built of hand-hewn logs—  
No brick, cement or lath,  
But Grandmother was just as proud  
Of her 'three rooms and path'!

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"Wow! Mr. Quiver; this is the first time I entered your office and felt safe!"



"You'll have to admit, dear, there is a terrific resemblance!"



"Please, Ned, not tonight; the Doctor ordered  
me to stay off the hard stuff for a week!"



"Hi, Sis! I'm working  
on Lesson 5 of my  
Sex Education  
homework, you going  
to help me with it?"



"I set my sights and mind and body to become a star," admits **ELIZABETH HERMAN**, "but tha stumbling blocks are a big pain in my aspirations!"





Gazehound: "I want to do my best during the meat crises. Does it mean that I must avoid topless and bottomless shows?"  
Moochie: "Absolutely not! The crisis covers only dressed beef!"

MOOCHE!



"Could you give me a price on your honeypot?"



"Wait in my office, Private Zipprity!"



"This is our special Ward for hypertension and Cardiac Research patients; it's off limits to you, Nurse Wilson!"



"I cover the waterfront; when your ship comes in, call me!"



*"Oh! Is there something else you could do for me, Mr. Holden?"*



"That was my kid brother who beat you up; wait until I tell my big brother what you did to me!"

It appears to be more realistic for a fella to marry when he is young, while a girl might marry at an early urge!



"With her assigned to this office, it's hard!"

On his 10th anniversary, a bandleader who played over 2000 dance dates was asked: "What have you had the most requests for?" His answer: "Where's the men's room?"



HMMmmmmmm! THAT KYLE WATER TASTES SOOOO GOOD! (Specially posed by **STRIPED BILLIOR** for WOODS, WATERS, AND WENCHES Magazine!)



## CITY PLANNING BOARD



"There are several good points to your proposal, but the zone I'm visualizing right now is strictly recreational!"

GAZEHOUND: "How do you get along with your husband?"

KAREN: "I keep my purse open and my eyes closed, and he makes deposits regularly!"



"My attorney suggests I change the charge against Tom from desertion to temporary insanity!"



"Remember! Keep it away from the guy on the right!"

## TICKLERS

The Medical Professions appear to be back to normal; the Dentists are attacking it to their patients; the Gynecologists are keeping their noses clean; the Cardiologists are extending their heartfelt feelings; and the Psychiatrists are more careful in couching their thoughts!

In Ohio, a County's First Female Deputy Sheriff was fired after five months on the job. She was caught skinflipping!

In Kiel, doctors found a male patient who was so shy with nurses and other young ladies that they ordered him to visit a brothel once a week. Welfare agents quickly granted him \$15.00 per treatment and pointed out that it was much cheaper than sending him to a psychiatrist.



COSTUME  
DIRECTOR.

"Oops... pardon me! I didn't know you were  
rehearsing for your new movie!"



WHIZBANGER: INGRID MOORE!

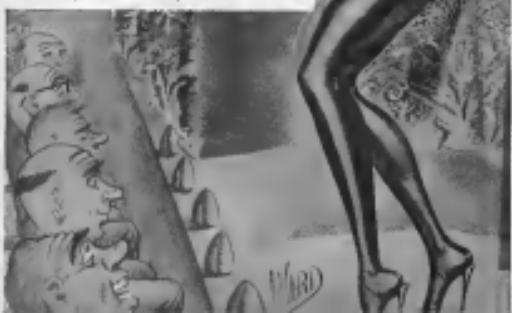
"I didn't have much trouble achieving  
my career; I started from  
the bottom up!"

LORRAINE  
LAROQUE!

# SHOW-OFF



"There's one stripper who won't go far; she's been  
banned from all zones except the erotic and those  
which are prone to earthquakes!"



To me life is a continual struggle to hold my own. If it isn't my lover it's the others I come in contact with, although I try to mingle only with the intelligentsia.

When I was young my father begged me not to leave his home but I felt the spirit of adventure and I left his sheltering arms. Only that I but listened to him. My mother, I never knew. Father refused to tell me but my uncles whispered to me tales of a big strong giant from the east who had cast eyes upon her and had taken her away. Several of my brothers left with me and of their lot in life I know not, however I feel we would all be better off at home.

The night I first met him, we were introduced by his son and the minute he laid eyes upon me I knew that he was scheming to make me his own. One night while his son was out at a dance, he stole into my room, grabbed me to his breast and soon he had taken advantage of me. I protested but he ignored my feeble attempts and from then on he and I were inseparable till one day when his secretary came in when we were together. Ignoring me completely, he kissed her. I hid myself in shame and remained away from him for several days. But I couldn't resist him and when he beckoned I returned to his willing arms.

But all good things must end. One day his son saw me and took me to his room. Then he took me for his own and to this day I am with him. I miss my old lover but the young one is so much more fun.

I feel flattered to have so much attention but it's delightful, even if I'm only a pencil!

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"Now, frankly," warned the doctor, "I must inform you that this is a very serious operation. Four out of five patients do not survive. Is there anything I can do for you before I begin?"

"Yes," said the patient, "help me on with my shoes and pants."

NIKKI HEADD



"How do you like my octopuzzi?"



LISELLA GADSON!



"Why don't you come over to my place, Miss Bucker, and mark your own Math exam paper?"





Landlady: "How do you explain that cask of wine I found in your room?"  
Rumor: "My doctor's orders. He said that drinking wine would restore my health."

Landlady: "And did it?"

Rumor: "Definitely so. Why, when I purchased that cask I could hardly move it and now I can push it all around the room!"

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"I'm afraid you'll have to get a motel room for tonight, dear; I'll need a twenty-four hour extension of our six month trial separation!"





**NATIONAL OBSERVER:ARLENE BELL** Officials of the National Weather Service say that it may soon be possible to forecast the weather a full year ahead. My guess for the next twelve months is Autumn, Winter, Spring, Summer!



"Maybe you feel comfortable in it for sleeping, but it will keep me up all night!"



"Just help yourself to anything in the refrigerator and when I come out I'll defrost you!"



"For the fifth time...I'm telling you that the Brown family lives two houses down the street."

## HAVING IT MADE

The sexy French maid said to her boss, "Please may I take this weekend off?"

"Why?"

"To visit my children."

"I didn't know you were married."

"I'm not, but that doesn't mean I've been neglected."

## HOT MARKS

"Sex education has its problems," an instructor noted to the principal.

"Can you handle them?" asked the head man.

"I suppose," replied the instructor without assurance, "but one of my students is pregnant and I don't know whether I should flunk her or give her an A."

"I'm six feet two inches tall; you think you can come up to my expectations...Shorty!"



'Would you mind stepping over to the desk?'



"My boyfriend said he thought my brains had dropped, and I know he's not a head man!"



LINDA WATERS!



"What a party! I always wind up with  
a kook!"

"I've just learned that the secret  
mission of the Mars Space Probe was  
to advise the Government as to how  
high the Cost of Living can go!"



"Now hear this, Roberts. I asked you to  
clean out my quarters... and not to handle  
my baggage!"



"The Park Rangers were right about the animals be-  
ing so friendly in this park!"



JACEY KING!



PENNY BARNETTI



"Hold it, Millie: your Boss didn't resign...he said he was resigned to the fact that your brains are in the wrong place!"



"You may be Tap Roots, but the way I peel is what makes the bunch hang!"

## HAIRBREATH HARRY AT THE NUDIST CLUB

"There go the Boobie Twins with a Pirate Costume for the masquerade party!"

The Club doesn't accept midget members because they usually have their nose in everybody's Business!



"I went to discos and socials and haven't found my dream man; maybe the Nudist Club will present me with a strong, upright young man!"



"Gosh! We're having a show today and I must get a real good tan, I play the part of a hat rack!"

A SHEER NOVELTY

"Have you heard of the new style of women's pantyhose?"

"I can't say that I have. Explain."

"Every girl has her full name embroidered on her stockings, the first name on the top and the last name below."

"But why is the first name at the top?"

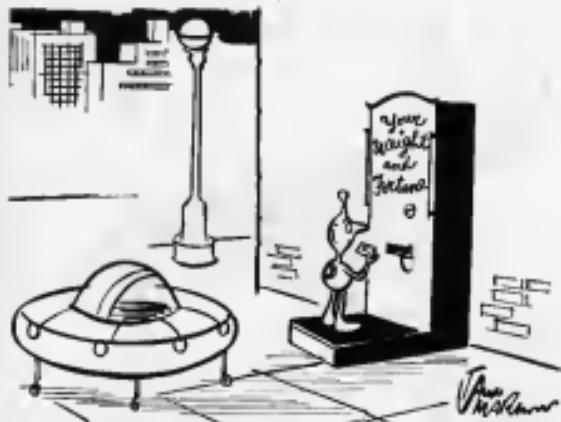
"Oh, I suppose that's so a person would have to know her quite well to call her by her first name!"



"Now, listen, Mother; how can anyone sleep at a time like this?"



"That shade looks pretty good; it's off only by a hair!"



"Your weight is 10.5 grimmekins; this is your year for travel!"



"Please have a chair, Mr. Brown; John isn't dressed yet!"



"Hey, dear! Just landed a new account and I'm making the layout right now!"



"C'mon, Frank, don't worry about a thing; I have one of the best Missing Pulse Detectors!"

"The weather forecast called for a sunny, calm day...now how can you be calm with something like that blowing up!"

## L S A O N W

"A see-in-lens"



"I'd like to make a substantial deposit!"

BENNETT

CHEEKY CHERUB:  
CARLA MONTE!





"This should be good—Every man's a statue!"



"Not the garbage can, you idiot! Just the garbage!"



"What were we going to do when he gives up?"

They were standing together admiring a masterpiece of classic sculpture. He gazed long at the undraped statue, and sighed,

"What a pity that we men who worship art can gaze only upon the cold, hard, unfeeling marble, while on all sides of us there are living, breathing women such as you."

She. "Yes, I know, but, oh, dear, I don't want you to take me for granite!"

## NECKING

"Heavy necking"

"Thanks loads;  
I needed that!"



CLAUDIE

## SOUND REASONING!

I awoke in the darkness to the sound of his voice. . . "Darling, Darling!" he was saying. . . I rubbed the sleep from my eyes, smiling, listening eagerly for his next words. . . There was a need in his voice. . . A hunger; and I knew I could satisfy his desire. . .

Yes dear, I whispered waiting. . . "I'm sorry to wake you, but I can't suffer any longer. . . I" How sweet he is, how considerate I thought, loving him. . . What do you want, Honey, I said softly. "Will you please stop snoring," he muttered, "so I can get some sleep. . . !" How considerate indeed!

DEBBIE DUGAN!



"Well, I did the best I know; I think you're suffering from Orgasmic Warp. See me next week and I'll try to activate your antenna for better reception!"



"We have some interference on our line; the rays are going right through to the next examining room!"



"This is a great group accident policy for your establishment; it not only pays off when your girls are flat on their back; it also covers them when they can't perform!"



"This is a great group accident policy for your establishment; it not only pays off when your girls are flat on their back; it also covers them when they can't perform!"

"I'll get every darn mosquito in this room  
or my name isn't Titsi Fifi!"



I know what I want, and I'm going to get it!  
If you've something in mind, you had better forget it!

I like, and respect you; I think you're a honey;  
but you aren't my man, for my man needs money!

I haven't yet met him; but I'm out to find him  
and if he starts running I'll be right behind him.

He'll have to stop sometime, and then I shall  
claim him; if he seems a bit wild I'll be happy  
to tame him!

You made a mistake when you gave me a whirl!  
You're ever so sweet, but I'm just not your girl!

Of course, if you really and truly adored me,  
I'd be glad to stay single till you could afford me!

I could give you a year, but I think you'd be  
clever to marry me now—since I can't wait forever!

PLEASE  
DO NOT  
DISTURB!



**MOOCIE...**



**MOOCIE...  
MUCHO GRACIAS!**



# The Adventures of

# DEVIL DOONE

Written by  
R. CARSON GOLD

AT THE LINLEY COUNTRY CLUB, AFTER A LATE  
AFTERNOON ROUND OF GOLF . . .

FEATURING THIS MONTH:

## THE GOLD SMUGGLERS

ILLUSTRATED BY *Art Ayris*



THE END



Charlie (Mark) b

"O.K. fellas; everyone in for a swim!"

The young man was in the habit of getting a full ten hours sleep every night, but he still woke up each morning feeling like he had been on a lost weekend. Unable to fathom this unusual condition, he went to his family doctor.

After listening to his complaint, the medic calmly informed him: "That is a perfectly logical reaction, young man. You weigh 150 pounds, and it is a known scientific fact that each of us moves on the average of once every fifteen minutes while sleeping. This makes four moves every hour, or a total of 600 pounds being moved, since you slept 10 hours that makes a total of 6,000 pounds, or three tons you moved while you were asleep. In addition your heart beat 70 times a minute, each time forcing 5 ounces of blood through your heart, or 1300 lbs. of blood per hour, which in ten hours totals 13,000 lbs. or another 6 tons you moved. At the same time you inhaled an average of 8 quarts of air per hour, and your hair, toenails and fingernails were growing. With all of that activity—how the hell do you expect to wake up feeling fresh?"

\*\*\*

"Shall I paint you in evening dress?" the artist inquired.

"Oh, no," replied the woman, "don't make any fuss at all—just wear your overalls!"



Cartoon by

'You might have identified yourself in that manner to the deceased, but that's not the identification I'm looking for... now!'

YVONNE ANNONNE!



"Conversation's an art where no girl need to take part, and to do so appears absurd, because any smooth chick can have a bone to pick without ever speaking one word!"

"I don't mind strangers talking to me;  
It's answering them that gets me  
into ecstatic positions!"



CARMELITA



BH: "Sorry I'm late, honey, I couldn't find  
the house."

GH: "I think you found the house...you  
couldn't find my home!"

\*\*\*

Betty: "George is a terrible pest. He  
never seems to know when to stop."

Letty: "I wish I could say that about  
him."

Betty: "You do?"

Letty: "Yes, when I'm out with him  
he never knows when to start!"



"As a kid I wanted to be a  
fireman, but as I grew older  
I realized that a career on the  
stage had more to offer!"

Ward

The male dinosaur had been keeping company with the female dinosaur for two thousand years and finally asked her for a kiss.

She agreed.

Four thousand years later he asked if they might pet a little, and she agreed.

Three thousand years later he said, "Look, honey, we've been seeing each other for about nine thousand years. Isn't it about time that we uh, ya know, like make it?"

She looked at him shyly and said, "Oh I'd love to, but I'm having my decade."

*"Hmm, some dedicated artist you are; before we were married, you were just full of ideas!"*

ANNETTE MOORE

#### WEIRD TAIL

Two call girls were in a bar discussing the events of last night over martinis. "How did you make out with that eccentric millionaire?" asked one. "He was really spooky," said the other. "He gave me a hundred bucks, but it wasn't worth it. He wanted to make love in a COFFIN!" The other said, "No kidding! I'll bet that really shook you up!" The millionaire's girl friend replied, "Yeah, but not near as much as it did the six pall bearers!"

*"Praying won't do you a bit of good, Mr. Burns!"*

PAT JACKSON!



# THE THREE R'S

## READING, RITIN' AND REPRODUCTION

with a quiet commentary by Alicia Digart  
top-top, and Shawn Devereau,  
tops and bottom.

When the Board of Education hired an expert to instruct the children in our district in Sex Education, some of us had serious doubts. However, most people are afraid to express negative opinions for fear of being called macho-phones or even members of the John Birch Society. So we decided that the wisest course would be to meet the Sex expert and try to learn something about him. I was chosen as a committee of one to interview Dr. P.R. Verti, the well traveled Sexologist who had come to our district straight from Forty Second, where he had been doing research among the natives.

I had no difficulty in finding Dr. Verti's house. There were big red lights all over the outside of it, to make it easy to read the house numbers of course. Dr. Verti, himself, greeted me at the door. He was tall and muscular with a pencil thin mustache and patent leather hair. He was dressed in a violent silk smoking jacket and chateuse lights. He wore high boots and carried a whip. As a matter of fact, he looked just like Ernst Finch.

The house was decorated in shades of hot pink and passionate purple. There were satin drapes all over the place and every ceiling was mirrored. A large copy of "September Mom" hung over the bed in the entrance hall; I couldn't resist saying, "Your house is so unique. How many rooms do you have?"

He was pleased that I had noticed and replied, "This is a twelve bedroom house. In fact that's all there is. We dispensed with the mundane necessities and ended up every room like a bedroom. We dine out a lot. Suppose you begin your questions with everything you always wanted to know about SEX but were afraid to ask."

"How did you get to be a sex expert?"

"Everyone has a talent for something that directs the course of his life. At a very tender age, I realized mine. By the time I was thirteen, I had gotten six girls into trouble and was able to recite whole passages of 'Lady Chatterbox's Lover' from memory."

"At what age do you think sex instruction should begin?"

"In Kindergarten, of course. It's never too early to learn about VI and contraceptives."

"Your own children must be very well informed."

"Speaking of food, can I offer you a snack? How about some oysters, or an after dinner aphrodisiac?"

"What is your educational background?"

"I have studied with such experts as Terri Northern and Jacqueline Sosad. I've also done a great deal of field work. Would you like to see my PoMo collection? My interest is strictly academic, of course."

At this point, two women and a young man entered the room, and Dr. Verti introduced me to the other members of his household, Mrs. Verti, Lubbie Doe and Monte Gay. "You've heard of a menage a trois. Ours is a menage a quatre. If you will permit a little levity, you may even refer to our domicile as a quatre house."

"What kind of textbooks do you plan to use?"

"I have already ordered 10,000 unexpurgated editions of 'Fanny Hill.' The younger children will see the illustrated version. That book adapts itself very well to the 'Look, Look, See, See' approach of the primary grades."

Just then the doorbell rang and Dr. Verti hurried to answer it. He called back from the entrance bedroom, "Can you lend me a dollar? The newspaper boy is here and I'm out of small bills."

When he returned to the parlor bedroom, he said, "I really look forward to getting this paper. It's the only one that gives such thorough coverage."

"What is it? The *Nassau Herald* or the *New Yorker's Times*?"

"Neither, I read only 'Screws'."

"Thank you, Dr. Verti. I think I have enough for my report."

"It's quite all right if you disapprove of me. But I don't want you to go back to the other John Birchers with the impression that all I think about is sex. I have the same values as anyone else in Suburbia. I just put a down payment on a contraceptive in Miami. Uh, I mean a condominium. Freudian b.s., oops, I make slips. Anyway I'd like to give you a note for that dollar you lent me."

When I got home, I looked at the note. It read, "K.U.D. one dollar, Dr. P.R. Verti."



"I promised the Missus I'd be home after 6!"

ENGL  
201



"I suggest you stay after class, Mr. Bronly; you failed to use your dangling por-ticiple to its best advantage!"



"Your sister is certainly a wonderful conver-sationalist, Mr. Croven!"

"I'm going to introduce you to a fellow who's an Elk, a Lion, a Moose and an Eagle," Rosalie told Sonia. "I really think you'll go for him."

"If he's untamed," giggled Sonia, "I know I will!"

\*\*\*  
HONEY MOON SUITE



"This is going to be a wonderful evening, Miss Willow; you know, you stood me up six times before!"



"I hope our honeymoon lasts longer than you did today!"

# Pussycat

"Twas the  
night before  
Xmas..."

GOSH, I  
LOVE TO  
RECEIVE  
PRESENTS!

BUT I WISH I  
COULD AFFORD  
TO SEND  
SOME.

UNFORTUNATELY, I'M  
TOO FLAT!  
... BROKE,  
THAT IS!



I'D BETTER FRESHEN UP AND FIND MYSELF A XMAS JOB!

...THEY WANTED  
A GIRL WITH A  
GOOD  
MEMORY.

THERE WAS AN AD  
IN THE PAPER TO-  
DAY THAT LOOKED  
GOOD TO ME ...

SO I THINK  
I'LL GO AND  
APPLY.

BUT, A FEW MINUTES LATER...

SORRY, WE NEED  
SOMEONE WITH A  
GOOD MEMORY.

WELL - WHY  
WON'T I  
DO?

MAINLY BECAUSE  
YOU FORGOT YOUR  
SKIRT!

NEXT, IN A NEARBY DEPARTMENT STORE...

I'D LIKE TO OPEN  
A CHARGE  
ACCOUNT...

...SO I CAN BUY SOME-  
THING TO WEAR UNDER  
MY COAT!

YOU  
MEAN...  
YOU  
MEAN...??!

WELL, WE DON'T GIVE  
CHARGE ACCOUNTS TO  
JUST ANYBODY!

BUT I CAN SEE  
THAT YOU'RE  
NOT JUST  
ANYBODY!

YOU CAN BUY  
WHAT YOU  
LIKE...AND  
DON'T RUSH!

JUST WALK  
NICE AND  
SLOW.

MEN ARE SO  
FRIENDLY!

I'D BETTER FIND A  
DRESSING ROOM  
TO TRY THESE  
ON.

THIS LOOKS  
LIKE A GOOD  
PLACE.

MAY I COME  
IN, GIRLS?

THEY MUST BE STUCK-  
UP! THEY DON'T  
ANSWER!

GEE, MOST OF THESE  
CLOTHES ARE TOO  
SMALL ON ME.

IT'S FUNNY... I  
ALWAYS HAVE  
THIS PROBLEM!

IT'S  
HOPELESS!

NOTHING  
SEEMS TO  
FIT ME!

OHH! HOW DARE YOU  
PEEK INTO THE  
DRESSING ROOM?

C'MERE, BLONDIE...  
I WANNA SHOW  
YOU SOMETHING...

DRESSING  
ROOM??

YOU'VE BEEN ON DISPLAY  
WITH ALL THE OTHER  
DUMMIES IN OUR FRONT  
SHOW WINDOW FOR THE  
PAST HALF HOUR!

GOSH! AND I  
DIDN'T EVEN  
POWDER MY  
NOSE!



THE CROWD WON'T  
LEAVE! THEY'RE  
DEMANDING TO  
SEE MORE OF  
YOU!

YOU'RE BIGGER  
THAN OUR  
BARGAIN  
BASEMENT!

THERE'S ONLY  
ONE THING  
TO DO...

WHAT'S  
THAT?

AND SO OUR HEROINE  
LANDS HER JOB!

GOLLY!  
YOU ALL  
ASK FOR  
THE SAME  
THING!

THIS IS  
the  
END?



"Wow! Mr. Calby, you must be an avid hunter; how long have you ever stayed in the bush?"



"Hi, Mom! I had a successful probe  
and now I'm getting ready for an  
injection!"



"Jim come up loaded for bare, but all  
he did was to shoot off his mouth!"



"There's a lot of competition around,  
Pasquale; I think I'm going to lower  
my sights!"



"But I'm not cheating on you intentionally, Mavis. It's  
just that we've been going to so many wifesswapping parties  
lately, I'm not sure any longer just who is my own wife."

GINNI ROSSI

Bathtub Ginnie



CLAUDINE!

Unbridled Power



## PEOPLE NEEDLING PEOPLE !

I have a TV set at home, but I hardly watch it. I gave a party in my small penthouse apartment recently. None of the guests paid attention to the noisy boot-tube, and between drinks, conversed on many things. I learned much that night. For instance, I never knew that the first female carpenter was Juliet, and when Romeo went into the fruit business, she was the first Ms. who made his banana-stand. And I was surprised to hear that Cleopatra didn't commit suicide by holding her pet snake to her breast, she just sat on her ass.

There were a few wall-flowers, mostly women, who watched TV. They were fascinated by a program of Female Weight-Lifters, in which sport there are three basic feats: the press, the clean-and-jerk, and the snatch. Of course, the last part of the show never got off the ground!

Someone brought up the fact that too many women watch television, with the result that they get stiff necks, and he suggested that watching a tennis game would loosen their neck muscles by turning their heads left and right, and always to remember to do this by watching the players' balls.

Accidentally, that night, a hog on the TV set gave way. A young Ms. stated she was a TV repeater. She said, "I'll fix it. Somebody get me a hammer and nail."

I said I had no nails. "How about a screw?"

She said, "Fine. To hell with fixing the TV set and call the bartender."

My party went great. In fact, any party can be a great success by not watching television!

CHRIS CRITCHENDEN!

Repair Crew



THE African traveler displayed his shriveled left hand. "I got this from a witch doctor," he explained to the pop-eyed bar patrons. "He caught me touching his daughter with this hand, so he put a charm on it and it withered away until it is the way you see it now."

"How horrible," moaned one of the women as her husband bought the traveler another drink.

"Not too terrible," he said, pausing between swallows of the drink. "It could have been infinitely worse."

"I don't know how," said the husband, motioning to the bartender again.

"He might have come in a few moments later. The way the daughter and I were hitting it off, I'd really have been in trouble!"



Alice: "So you fooled your boy friend at the masquerade party?"

Mabel: "Well, almost to the last moment, anyway."

Alice: "Oh, then you did give yourself away finally?"

Mabel: "Yes, on the way home!"



"All you men want the same thing... can't you ever think of something original?"



"Oh, Mother! I finally got George to propose!"



"Gosh, Lucy, can't you ever cook a meal without burning the damn thing!"



AMANDA MANDELLE!

RENA CLAY!



SLEEPERS and how to SNATCH A SNOOZE!

NANCY MEREDITH!



"You don't have to tell me about ceiling at the Captain's Table; I've been two years before the mast on another cruise!"



"Dr. Bruce next door stole a glance  
of you the last time you were here,  
so I promised to tell him in for a  
consultation!"

The climax was approaching. She knew what was coming, but didn't have the will power to stop him. She was literally putty in his hands, magnetically entranced by his soft words. She listened more to his passionate appeal and felt a weakness overcome her. She was but a woman, alone and with no one to share her lonely hours. What should she say . . . She tried to bring herself under control. How could she possibly say "no" to such a man. And even if she didn't say "no," who, other than herself would ever have to know about it? After all, her husband was away most of the time traveling on the road.

"All right," she barely managed to say, "I'll subscribe to your magazine for one year!"

## ANSWER

"A printed version"



"I've called Bill,  
Herold, Reipin, and  
your Boss. Is there  
any other place you  
might have left  
your clothes?"



REAR ADMIRABLE: SHARON GRAINGER!



"I specialize in making tired  
businessmen pleasantly exhausted  
and well-spared!"



"Gee, Barry, you sure are a master beater; that  
two-hand slapping rhythm is like five rocks!"

## GIRLS IN THE WINDOW

MAUDE BARTONI



LESLIE LARVIN!



When a girl sits in the window it's just as though she were advertising herself like a piece of real estate with the tag line "Get lots while you're young." She can be appraised as income property, high and dry, with 36", or better, frontage. Total price: cash, with good long-range terms to the reliable party with good references.

But back to the window seat, the perfect spot for beautiful viewing. Unfortunately the passerby's view of the girl is usually limited to her face, and the male's frustration increases because he is denied a glimpse of her derriere and legs. For nothing catches a man's eye like a snare in her stocking. At any rate, even her bosom, window-wise, often remains just a hidden feminine curve. But then only a barbarian stares at a woman's figure, over-looking the fact that it is her face, and not her body, that reflects her entire soul. Thus the purpose of the girl in the window, who is also often unaware that her face is the most divine creation of nature.

The female face is alluring with its frame of hair; rich, soft and long above a forehead whose purity and whiteness are irresistibly noble. All this and more is missed by the man, content only for a stolen peek at feminine curves almost always under wraps.

Consider the female eyebrows—their sly arch an invitation to intrigue; the nose—cute, classic in shape, inviting dove-like bites and the cheeks, satiny smooth with a blush, whether natural or artificial, to make the male heart beat faster. Then there is the chin—youthful and firm, stubborn and adorable. And the seductive and regal neck with swan-like grace.

Now that you have faced the exposed facts of the girl in the window you can't help but insist on whispering sweet-nothings into her modest, shell-like ears that invite and keep your confidences. In order to accomplish that you must of course start where her lips, with their over-npe pout dare you, if you're normal, to realize your most dreamy desires.

That, men, is what you are missing when you overlook a girl's uncovered face and concentrate on her modestly censored, fashion-wise figure. Even, if in a weak moment, you notice she has a build like a race horse, let her worry about her own figure. You'll be pretty busy listening to her voice, a whispered caress and watching her eyes bright with anticipation. And should you gasp, "Why, darling, you're eyes are blue," don't be surprised at her reply, "It's about time you noticed something else." Always remember every cloud has a silver lining. The girl with insomnia won't keep you awake with her snoring.

NICOLE LEGRANDE!



GINGER MONTE!



"Gee, honey, you're so flushed and excited:  
have you captured something in me you never  
before saw?"





"Well, you have me sold on the Annuity;  
now what can you do for me on  
Whole Life?"



"I want to copyright certain passages; must I  
submit photographs or drawings?"

A young movie actor was having dinner at a Hollywood restaurant. The waitress kept staring at him and finally asked, "Don't I know you from somewhere?"

He smiled and replied, "Perhaps, you've seen me in the movies."

"Maybe," she said thoughtfully. "Where do you usually sit?"

\*\*\*



"This little concession helps pay for  
the electric power surcharge and fuel  
adjustment!"



"Of course we don't wear shirts; this is an Equal  
Opportunity Establishment!"

"I'm sorry, Miss Leggo, I can't fake it;  
you'll have to take off everything!"



"Yes, Mom; Jim and I had a complete  
understanding; we're going to be  
married again tomorrow afternoon!"





"Well, well, Mr. Murphy, I see you're changing your beneficiary!"



"I'll wait here while you go into your caboose to change!"

\*\*\*  
A college student fell asleep while the professor was reading from "The Canterbury Tales." Annoyed, the professor threw the book on the sleeper's desk with a loud bang.

"What hit me?" cried the startled student.

"That," replied the professor, "was a flying Chaucer!"



MODEL  
AGENCY



"It's fun to fight about a kiss, but it's more fun to take it lying down!"

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"I sincerely appreciate this Planet," says Pam Orley.  
"I love to lie on the ground, look up at the stars,  
and feel peace on earth!"



"I've been to this restaurant before.  
Mr. Headnik; the waiters expect large  
tips!"

# FUN HOUSE

THE NATIONAL COMIC  
GALLERY IN THE JOURNAL-AMERICAN



"O.K. so you're an expert on  
cultivating your tomatoes, but you  
must admit that I can raise a  
prize cucumber!"



"Carol is a great sport; let me  
practice putting two hours!"

BIRDS OF PRAISE!



PIPPA PASCALE!



ALICIA DIGARTI

"The photographer asked me to pose with a bathing suit... holding it in my hand!"



GEORGIE STEER!

"I met a guy who I thought was a dreamboat, but there was nothing in his head!"



GINGER LARSON

"Well, well, Richard! What brings you home so early?"

